

NEW LOW RATES
on

Fire Insurance

for HOME and
Contents

R. R. Pattinson

COACH FOR CRIPPLED TO VISIT COLEMAN

The Walter Callow Wheelchair coach providing a free service for the incapacitated, will pay a short visit to Coleman. Exact date of the visit is unknown at the present time.

The coach is fitted with 8 basket stretchers, making it possible to carry 20 stretcher cases. This is possible as the 12 wheelchairs are so designed that each may be flattened out in stretcher position. Coaches of this type make it possible to transport wheelchair patients to such things as sports events or picnics, bringing a little more joy into their lives.

Walter, born at Parrsboro' in 1891, was injured in a plane accident during the First World War. As a result he has been a helpless patient for 21 years, totally blind for the past 10, and has recently had both legs amputated.

But, undeterred by pain or crushing physical disabilities, Walter, who believes firmly in the League's motto, "To receive you must give" has devoted the only members left active — his mind and his conscience — to the purest humanitarianism.

During the last War he organized the Callow Tobacco Bank and sent more than three million cigarettes overseas.

In 1947 he conceived the idea of the Wheelchair Coach whereby invalids could be made nearly as mobile as the well.

Today there are three such Coaches centred in Halifax but serving the whole of the Maritimes.

More than 5,000 invalids, civilian and veteran, in institutions and at home, were last year taken — among other varied activities — on expeditions to entertainments, to Church, to Art classes, to Public School, to the Stadacona Pool.

It is impossible to estimate the therapeutic value of such breaks in the rigidly restricted lives of the disabled.

More Coaches are urgently needed to meet current demands.

More Coaches are needed to expand the Callow service.

Give: to keep the Callow Coaches on the road. Give: that there may be more Callow Coaches on more roads.

The Coleman Journal

Most Effective Advertising Medium reaching the People of Town and District. The Journal goes into the Homes.

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Wednesday, Sept. 15

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On Monday nights at 9:30 CBC Vancouver's Studio G resounds to the music provided by David Titmus and his square dance orchestra. Adding a note of authenticity to the whole proceedings are the various groups of dancers who come down each week to join in the fun. Our picture shows a broadcast in progress and even though listeners can't see the dancers, they can hear the shuffle of dancing feet and visualize the action from the words of the callers.

Leader of the group (David Titmus) is seen at the extreme right of the picture behind the electric steel guitar. The callers at the microphone are Shirley Sclater, John Winton and Anne Winton.

Copies of the dances called are available to interested listeners. They can be obtained by writing to CBC, 701 Hornby Street, Vancouver 1.

PASS RESIDENTS DONATE 294 PINTS OF BLOOD AT CLINIC

Residents of the Crows Nest Pass answered the call for blood twice in less than a year, boosting their total contributions by 294 pints at the clinic last Tuesday.

Co-operation and systematic organization of canvass, transportation and other matters by interested parties in all sections of the Pass made this fine showing possible.

Local Man Spends Summer In Unrecorded Section Of The Purcell Mountains

Complete with a luxuriant red beard, medical student Peter Allen returned last week for a few days with his parents having spent the past two months here if any have ever trod.

A member of the Geological Survey of Canada, Peter was in the area east of Duncan Lake in the Purcell Mountains of Central B.C. Leaving early in July, the party covered a triangle subtended on the south by Toby Creek and Hamill Creek, on the west by Duncan Lake and on the northeast by Foster Creek. Supplies of food were received by air drop under charge of the Federal government. Para-packs were picked up by the float equipped plane at Windermere Lakes at Invermere. All drops were spaced throughout the working area at distances approximately one day's march.

Peter claims, and has color pictures to prove it, that this was the most beautiful country that he has ever seen, some resembling pictures brought back from the Everest climb in the Himalayas, others similar to pictures that he has seen of Switzerland. The country covered boasted high and jagged mountains, valleys deep and sharp, and woodland dense, with spruce, cedar and balsam and a great deal of ground foliage. Most difficult and annoying was what the natives of the area called "Devils Club" a plant viciously armed with long thorns and hard on clothing. Streams in the area were absolutely impassable unless they could be crossed on log jams or trees that the party felled across them. Trails were non-existent and much of the country untouched. The party this year was the first recorded party into some regions, there never having been recorded as much as a sole prospector entering the area.

Most of the surveys work was done above the timberline to facilitate traverse. Camps were located at the border of timberline, the elevation varying from 7,400 to 8,200 feet. At the completion of the two months calculations showed that they had climbed a total of 175,000 feet covering an area of approximately 300 square miles all on foot. In this time, with a maximum heavy pack, a full day's marching, according to

the country and other items, varied from 3½ miles in 10 hours to 12 miles in 6 hours.

Much of the work led the party later part of the season they crossed the Starboard Glacier, an into the glaciers and during the expanse of ice 8 miles long with a 10,000 foot pass in the center over which they had to go. Hazardous was the trip due to extremely poor ice conditions, lots of crevasses which were often covered by fresh snow. The glaciers were particularly interesting because of the intense effect of the sun upon the skin of the climbers. All men in the party were severely blistered as the creams used by them proved useless.

Many of the original plans were disrupted at the latter part of August when they experienced 12 days continuous rain and four days of snow, following which they noticed a general drop in the average temperature. At night several degrees of frost were noticed and some of the smaller ponds froze over.

Game was extremely scarce in the valleys as the mosquitos and black flies were the thickest ever seen. Fish were plentiful at the mouths of the larger streams but very few got upstream as the river descended very rapidly, cascading repeatedly over large rocks. The high ridges were extremely populated by goats, up to 35 being seen in one party. No bears were noticed although there was evidence of plenty in the area. The high alpine meadows were well populated with Franklin Grouse and Willow Grouse, while the glacial moraines showed many ptarmigans.

Noteworthy to the party was the fact that squirrels and rock rabbits had a great appetite for parachute silk, having eaten holes in every chute. The lack of trouble around caches by bears is not understood as there was plenty of evidence that they had been around the food drops. The only thing that could be credited with keeping the bears away were the bags of moth balls that had been tied around the boxes.

Several drops were unsuccessful, breaking away from their chutes and second drops had to be made. Locating the broken drops on land, the party found

that the smaller inhabitants of the area, squirrels, chipmunks, and rock rabbits, were extremely pleased with the gift and moved in and established their abodes in the center of the pile of such items as butter, jam, syrup, flour and tinned goods. All debris however was burned as soon as sighted.

Any cans that were vacuum packed, coffee and dried vegetables, came through the drops well, although the cans were bent and crushed. At the site of one of the broken drops, coffee was found in a mangled can packed so tight by the drop that it had to be removed from the can by hand.

Much of the bulk food such as pancake flour, oatmeal and sugar were packed in hard canvas ore sample bags. The impact of the fall shredded the bags and spread the contents over a large area.

Peter put in 10 hours of bush flying over the lakes, bush and valleys, stating that hair raising experiences were many as the pilot circled in mountain basins and flew through narrow passes. In charge of organizing the later drops, Peter read aerial photographs, there being no complete map of the area, and served as the pilot navigator locating the drop sites.

Perhaps one of the most interesting historical points of the area was the Earl Grey Trail, so called because of the trip made over the trail by Earl and Lady Grey in 1913. Before the time of the trio the trail had been the main thoroughfare between the St. Eugene Mine and the St. Eugene Mine.

The trail left the site of the old Paradise mine due west of Invermere and continued west along Toby Creek, crossed a 7,400 foot pass into the valley of Hamill Creek, crossed back and forth down Hamill and came out at the old mining town of Argente at the north end of Kootenay Lakes.

The trail was greatly improved for Earl Grey's trip in that miles of cedar corduroy trail was laid, some of which is still passable today, all of which can still be located. West of the old Paradise Mine two luxurious cabins were built consisting of four rooms each, all built of logs and complete with large stone fireplaces. Each cabin showed superb work and were used by the dignitaries for

only one day. One cabin remains in excellent condition today, the other torn apart piece by piece to keep fires in the other, mainly by hunting parties.

On the summit of the 7,400 pass the foundations of the outpost of Banff City are still visible, this being used as a way station for travellers over the old trail, and consisted of a bunk house, cook shack and the smallest saloon in B.C.

The trail descended down into Hamill Creek from that point by means of switchbacks. Through the canyon at the lower end of Hamill the trail was composed of causeway suspended from iron spikes driven into the bottom of the canyon and logs laid across these spikes. This went for about two miles.

At the end of the season Peter

and a young man from South Africa, Pat Brock, started out alone for civilization. Carrying 100 pound packs they walked for six days, the last four without food. They had relied upon finding a para-drop on their second day out and replenishing their food supply. Arriving at the spot they found one parachute suspended in a 75 foot spruce tree. Four hours was spent in searching for the other chute without results and the pair decided that the only course left was to start on the trail again with only enough chocolate left for one square a day for each of the four remaining days. At noon of September 2nd they saw one of the most gracious sites that a man could hope for, the new trail that the St. Eugene Mine Co. had put up Foster Creek. Three hours later they were at the truck that had been parked at the mouth of Foster Creek one month before.

When asked if any members had suffered serious accidents Peter stated that the party had been lucky although a few close calls were met. One of the party fell in a crevasse while crossing the glacier, but being the center man on the rope, he had been held up by the two end men anchoring their ice axes and pulling tight.

Another member lost his footing on a 45 degree snow slope and slid about 125 feet before stopping in a rock slide suffering only a few bruises. The rivers proved the greatest hazard with

LIONS CLUB PLAN FUND RAISING FOR PLAYGROUND

Coleman Lions at their last meeting prepared plans for concerts during the winter months to raise funds for the Children's Playground at Flumerfelt Park.

Ray Spillers, publicity chairman, of the Lions, informed The Journal that final plans are underway and will be announced at a later date.

Members of the Lions have been busy this summer levelling the three terraced playground and pouring the concrete giant checkers, hop scotch plot and sand pit. Grading has been completed for the basketball court which will be hard surfaced later.

Plans calls for the inclusion of a wading pool, slide and swings.

School Scholarships Awarded Today

The top ranking students of Coleman School will be presented with the scholarship awards in a ceremony at the High School Auditorium at 3:30 today. Winners of the various awards are listed below.

Grade 12 — Adam Kryczka with an average of 81.1 on the four best subjects.

Grade 11 — Helen Makowichuk 86.96; Rosanne Pytiaz 82.66; Elizabeth Pedsuk 81.16

Grade 10 — W. Truch 88.9; Gerald Ryznar 87.1; Kent Foster 82.4; Jo-Ann Montalbetti 82.1

Grade 9 — A telegram has been sent to the Department at Edmonton to determine the highest girl and boy in this grade. At time of going to press no word has been received.

* * *

Miner Rehabilitation Will Continue

Coleman council learned on Tuesday that the rehabilitation program for miners will continue. Reprinted below is the letter received from the Government

Mr. F. Aboussafy
Mayor

Dear Mr. Aboussafy;

During the past few days the press has been carrying a story to the effect that the

Miners Rehabilitation Program has now been complete

use of the school auditorium and that no further registration for a variety concert on Oct. 15 providing they comply with all regulations. One hundred and twenty students will be decided to carry on this program purchased for the auditorium.

gram of assistance until next spring if necessary

In my last report on the unemployment situation I drew the attention of the cabinet to the situation which may arise in Coleman during the coming winter, a problem which will place a heavy burden on the taxpayers of your town. I am referring to the number of men who due to age, disability and general unemployability are incapable of being rehabilitated through normal channels.

Principal Allen reported on the school organization for the year, stating that 23 teachers were operating 22 rooms and that the auditorium and lab had been released for their regular duties, not being utilized as class rooms. Enrollment over last year has dropped about 25, the largest

class being in grade 9 with 35 and grade ten with 37. The average class size is 25 to 33.

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Examination results for grade 9 showed Coleman students maintaining high standards. Forty-one students wrote one failing and 4 receiving an H standing. The school received 95.7 percent diplomas and 65 percent University Matriculation.

Bruno Michalski and J. Chalmers canvassed Coleman last week in an effort to form a Coleman Branch of Game and Fish.

The first project planned is stocking of Crow's Nest lakes with young fish. Mr. Michalski stated that he had contacted the Fish hatchery at Waterton and learned that the lake should be cleaned of present fish before new fish are placed.

Reports state that the water in the lakes has already been tested to check growing conditions.

British Columbia Game and Fish planted salmon trout in Summer Lake 2 years ago, the fish growing to a good size.

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- Caution is something you must use plenty of . . . children use so little. Drive cautiously when in a school zone and give them a chance to grow up.
- Not a care in the world have girls and boys at play . . . they dash into streets without thought of danger. Drive with care for their safety's sake.
- Signs mean little to a little fellow. Be a "big fellow" and watch out for him until he is big enough to watch out for himself.
- There is only one way to drive . . . that is carefully . . . with a sharp eye out for children at play.

A Culture For Canadians

Some persons think culture is something one has, rather than something one is. Others think of culture as being divided, as culture of the cultured, culture of the masses, culture of the educated, culture of the elocated, and so on. To still others culture is fragmented into music, poetry, sculpture, painting, and many other arts and crafts.

A culture for Canada will include arts, crafts and customs, re-inforced by tradition and beliefs. It will take into account our material resources, our scientific knowledge, our religious practices, our family and social systems and our government; the practical things of life as well as the graces. Culture is a pattern of all these and the other ingredients of living expressing the present day life force of our people.

We can't be "cultured" now and again, when we get specially fixed up for it. Culture is a constant state of becoming. We Canadians have not yet (and we are glad of it) reached our fullest development in art, religion, education, and intellectual growth. There is, for a nation which takes the beaver as its emblem, more satisfaction in working toward something than in merely possessing something.

If Canada is to endure as a nation of consequence our cultural progress cannot be looked on as something incidental, something that takes second place in importance to any of its ingredients.

One of the fascinating things about culture is that it is indefinable. It takes too much of the spirit of a people to be put in words.

CULTURE IS NOT FIXED

Culture cannot be accepted as a fixed code by which to live. It is not stagnant, but dynamic. It gives us wide realms to explore. There would be nothing noble about Canadian culture if we could say: "This is it; this is our absolute and accepted scale of culture; by this we shall live." Culture is not, as some conceive it, an eternal resting on a throne to which we have been elevated by our forefathers, but is something to be hourly achieved and realized at the very peril of losing it.

Our culture is the outcome of our social experience. It includes invention and discovery, the accumulated results of human effort, our philosophical explanations of thought and action, the institutions we have devised to make society a working reality, our sentiments and attitudes. All the past of humanity enters into culture, as well as the more recent contributions of the people of all nations who discovered, settled and developed Canada.

There must, however, be some fundamental features in culture — features of which art, music, sculpture, literature, philosophy, science, family life, and social custom are some of the symbols.

Basic to a lasting culture is the search for truth. Culture is opposed to bigotry, and no one has a right to call himself cultured who cannot listen to both sides of an argument, who refuses to tolerate things merely because they are distasteful to him personally.

UNDERSTANDING LIFE

Intelligence is a part of culture. When we start to understand the meaning, purpose and conditions of life we are at the degree in which intelligence. We develop in cultural intelligence in the degree in which we use it and accept responsibility for consequences.

Intelligence restrains our innate violent and unsocial impulses, prompts us to seek higher than animal pleasures, and gives us the ability to see things in their proper connections. At the same time, while enabling us to learn all about the sun and the atmosphere and the earth, it leaves us free to enjoy the radiance of the sunset.

Intelligence of this sort does not depend upon formal education. It is not at all rare to come upon comparatively unlettered people who have struck profound depths of thought and have reached the poetry of things. And there are highly educated people, capable of performing clever antics with their minds, who have no deep sense of the worthlessness of living.

Much of culture is simply unbroken tradition. Each of us is born into a society with a more or less fixed system of relationships. From the immemorial past have come down to us ways of getting a livelihood and approved patterns of family and social conduct.

Without the starting point provided by these traditions, development would be inconceivable. The culture of today in Canada rests upon the preservation of the accomplishments of all who have gone before us in contributing to the building of this country, and the culture of tomorrow depends upon what we of today add to that heritage, not so much in the way of habits and customs, but in ways of thinking.

A SHIFTING WORLD

However, the compulsion of tradition has somewhat lost its force in this shifting world. The rising generation is abandoning in some measure the old established standards in many areas of life, as well as the traditional manner of music and dancing and painting and sculpture.

Arnold J. Toynbee says in "A Study of History": "The prevailing tendency to abandon our artistic traditions is not the result of technical incompetence; it is the deliberate abandonment of a style which is losing its appeal to a rising generation because this generation is ceasing to cultivate its aesthetic sensibilities on the traditional Western lines." It may be that young people today rebel against respect for tradition because they perceive in it a worship of conventions.

Unrest may not be altogether a bad thing. Every custom of today began as a broken precedent in some past day. Without occasional emotional shakings we might run the risk of having life become desolately empty. Progress would cease and culture would wither.

We are not quick to accept changes. The existing pattern is more comfortable than any novelty offered us. A new material fact, such as a tool, a gadget for the kitchen, an electronic calculator for the

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office, is readily incorporated into life. Its efficiency is demonstrable. There is no sentiment involved, hence no emotional resistance is stirred up. But in the realm of thought and personal life the new makes its way slowly.

Some who protest the modern trend in the arts do so on the ground that today's aesthetic taste is lower than that of past ages. But standards of taste vary from age to age and from continent to continent. What was in the best of taste in the Athens of Pericles, in the Golden Age of France, in the British Isles last year; is not necessarily to the taste of Canadians today.

"Taste," said Ruskin in "The True and the Beautiful," "is the instinctive and instant preferring of one material object to another without any obvious reason." And that comes as the end result of all our past, expressing itself in a new environment.

THE TWO CULTURES

When we set up a Royal Commission in 1949 to examine Canada's cultural life we did not call it a commission on culture, but "The Royal Commission on National Development in the Arts, Letters and Sciences." The outcome, a report of more than 500 pages, provides an interested reader with a record of the present state of the cultural arts in Canada.

The first paragraph of the intention of the Commission mentions the ingredients of a nation's culture: "It is desirable that the Canadian people should know as much as possible about their country, its history and traditions; and about their national life and common achievements."

This objective leads naturally to consideration of the ideal presented by Dr. A. R. M. Lower, Professor of Canadian History at Queen's University, in his book "Canada, Nation and Neighbour." Dr. Lower writes: "The new nation Canada will not be built on oblivion of the past, but on its incorporation into two living traditions which may some day, without losing their own, come to share one common culture."

Canada is, in the words of another writer, Bruce Hutchison, "like a youth starting out on his path, glancing over his shoulder at the ancient glories of his home in Britain or France and, when he looks ahead, dazzled by the glitter of the United States."

For the health of a national culture two things are needed: that it should be unique, and not modelled slavishly after that of one or other of its chief contributors, and that the different cultures woven into one should recognize their relationship to one another, both what they bestow and what they embrace.

Ours is not an uncommon situation. Many other nations have travelled the same road towards integration of apparently conflicting ideals and unity in a common design. There is not yet, but there will come, a commonly accepted symbol of Canadian oneness, and there will develop traditions that will bind our people together in a permanent union.

The only impediment to this development would be our allowing ourselves to harden into watertight compartments. We must preserve our freedom to put out our hands and help ourselves to what is best in the culture of all the nationalities that make up our population. As was said picturesquely by a writer about Utopia: "A genuine culture will borrow steadily from other cultures; but it will go to them as the bee goes to the flower for pollen, and not as the beekeeper goes to the hive for honey."

If one section of Canada's people finds really insoluble differences of thought, action or beliefs with another section, then increased association and sincere desire will combine to develop mutual respect and honourable compromise.

Expressions of goodwill are right and good, but a national culture cannot be built on an exchange of compliments. There are differences which cannot be disregarded, and these go far beyond the bounds of language. George J. Lavere said in his article in the Summer issue of "Culture": "It is in value judgments that the real difference lies."

People from other parts of Canada have come to respect the "Culture": "It is in value judgments that the real difference lies." standard of values of the people of Quebec, particularly their ideal of the family as the essential unit in our society. For their part, the French-Canadians admire the new ways of thought and action, the inventiveness and diversity of talent, shown by British-Canadians and newcomers of many diverse cultures.

TOO UNSOPHISTICATED?

Canadian culture has not yet reached a point where it can be called native, but it is developing out of inherited and borrowed thought something that is distinctively new.

We are unsophisticated, say some, we are still too close to nature. These critics would have our artists and our poets and our story tellers rush pell-mell from contemplation of the forest and the mountains, the prairies and the undra, into more artful portrayal of what is loosely called "the soul" of the country. But these forests and mountains and prairies and the land of little bushes are at the foundation of Canadian life. They are lauded by economists and by corporation presidents as the backbone of the economy, the reason for existence and the pre-eration of our way of life.

Nature put up a grim resistance to settlement of Canada by the French and British adventurers, and that is so recent in our history that it would be surprising if we had already developed into a gay and carefree people, unmindful of our beginnings and heedless of the present foundation and support of our prosperity. It may be that out of our unsophistication there will develop a rare culture, quite different from the cultures that are made up of myths and legends, the histories of battles, pageantry and conquest.

Our forefathers were skillful, and their skills had to have survival value in a rigorous land; we have progressed to relative comfort in a society based materially upon invention and adaptation. If we learn to mingle with our respect for the past and our appreciation of the present something of the poetry of it all, we may find ourselves well on the way toward the distinctive culture we seek.

Haste is unnecessary and would be unwise. We did not demand that the Articles of Confederation or the provisions of the Statute of Westminster should automatically and swiftly promote us from adolescence to maturity.

There is, says Mr. Lavere, a true intellectual and artistic life in Canada on both the professional and amateur levels. This cultural vitality is of very excellent quality and is sufficiently self-critical to seek improvement promising an even better future. Canadians are writing good books and good music, and are beginning to create good theatre and good ballet; we have distinguished painters; our film making has won international recognition; our radio is uncovering talented artists. "We need," says the introduction to Robert Weaver's article in the 60th anniversary issue of "Queen's Quarterly," "no longer be apologetic about our lively arts."

There are, indeed, areas which we seem to tolerate bad influences. We suffer literature, plastic art and music to be freely displayed which are a humiliation to any man or woman of taste. All that can be hoped for or desired in matters of taste is that toleration will allow the bad to work itself out of our system and that patient effort wisely directed will bring about an infusion of the desirable.

There is no essential stability in a civilized way of life. Whenever civilization stagnates, something like nomadism steps in and stirs it to new efforts. A living culture is constantly changing and increasing in volume and complexity through the addition of new items. This is a natural phenomenon that must be accepted, though we may determine, perhaps rightly, that certain basic articles in our culture must be kept intact despite the hundred magnets that pull us away from them.

Determination of this sort was displayed by the Athenians of 404 B.C. Athens was in the throes of a life and death war. But, strict to their culture, the Athenians presented, at public expense, what had been judged to be the best comedy of the year. It did not matter that the play was violently antimilitarist, ridiculing the army and flaying leaders of the democracy. Says Clive Bell in Civilization: "I can recall nothing in history that manifests more brilliantly a public sense of values."

THE FAMILY

By far the most important channel of transmission of culture is the family. The meager furniture of a native hut becomes immensely significant because it is grouped around the hearth, symbol of the intimate personal relationship of family life.

The general stock of ideas, prejudices and sentiments picked up by the heartside impinge on thought and actions throughout life. Statesmen and financiers, educators and artisans, men and women in all activities of life, are influenced in their decisions and actions by the intangibles absorbed in home life.

Culture develops from the intimacy of the home through the community, the province and the nation. The nation is described by St. Augustine as an association of reasonable beings bound together by a common agreement as to the objects they love. Opposed to culture is barbarism and barbarians are people who insist on doing what they please, without submitting to any rule.

Cultured people are distinguished by the superiority of their thoughts, their enjoyment of beauty, their effort to improve themselves and their environment, and their willingness to look at something new.

Of all these qualities none is more vital to culture than the last. A person, however well-informed, is not cultured unless he can look at a thought or an event or a belief from at least two sides. To enjoy life perfectly a man must be free from taboos, prudery, superstition and prejudice. He will recognize all degrees of shadings between those who agree with him and the people who don't.

Broadmindedness is one pillar of culture. Another is a sense of values. Clive Bell says in "Civilization" that the cultured person has intellectual curiosity that is not only boundless but fearless and disinterested. He is tolerant, liberal and unshockable. If he is not always affable and urbane, at least he is not truculent, suspicious or overbearing. He distinguishes between ends and means, brushes aside all cant about "rights", and pricks the frothy bubbles of moral indignation with the sharp point of his sense of values.

ON BEING WHAT WE ARE

Perhaps the best recipe for a culture for Canada is just to have the courage to be what we are. We must be free intellectually to deal with whatever comes our way. A book of Canadian essays, published this year by The Ryerson Press, Toronto, edited by Malcolm Ross, Professor of English Literature at Queen's University, is happily entitled "Our Sense of Civilization."

We need not fret about the results of our efforts nor about the importance of our individual contributions so long as we act sincerely according to our sense of values. Our lives, individually, are links in the chain, and what we do has national and universal significance.

A culture for Canada is not a culture for today only. People with a sound sense of values are capable of sacrificing obvious and immediate goods to the more subtle and remote. They give up comfort for beauty, they prefer a liberal education, one that teaches how to live maturely, rather than one that teaches how to gain. They desire the richest and fullest life obtainable, a life which contains the maximum of vivid and exquisite experience and contributes something to the future.

If Canadians individually make the most of their sense of values, that will prevent the country's culture from evolving into a sophisticated melange of gaudy trappings gathered near and far.

We cannot plan culture as we do political change and resource development. Culture can never be wholly conscious. But if we wish to give meaning to life — perhaps even a special meaning to Canadian life — then we must take steps to put ourselves in the way of experiences and projects which contribute to and develop our culture.

NO ONE NEED LIVE MEANLY

No one need live meanly in Canada except by choice. Those who overvalue physical comforts, the material things of the world, and ease of work, are living a sparse cultural existence, and cannot be rated high in an appraisement of civilization. There is no need to live the rigorous life of our forefathers, but if we banish it from memory we are depriving ourselves of the best, most logical and most thrilling base for our culture.

One of the first terrestrial plants known to man was found in the Gaspé Peninsula. It is a poor little plant, a foot high, without leaves. Sir John William Dawson discovered it about the time of Confederation. It preceded the luxuriant and elegant trees and flowers of the carboiferous period by some seventy-five million years.

There seems to be a lesson in this discovery for those who are impatient for displays of cultural progress in Canada. It will not take so long for our culture to develop as it did for Sir John's spindly little plant to grow into our vast forests, but it will take time. Culture is not any more magically manufactured than are trees and flowers.

We are seeking a harmony of culture that will bind together four qualities, truth, beauty, adventure and art, and this harmony, exclusive as it is of egotism, self-seeking and immediacy, can be attained only as a process of growth extended in time.



Congratulations are in order for Joe Malanchuk and his men for the fine job they have done on the hard surfacing and sidewalks that they have constructed in town this year. The work is comparable in every way to that done by the large government crews.

Who stole the No Parking sign from the spot reserved for the chiefs car?

The rich man has his motor car.

His country and his town estate.

He smokes a fifty-cent cigar

And jeers at Fate.

Yet though my lamp burns low and dim,

Though I must slave for livelihood—

Think you that I would change with him?

You bet I would!

—The Rich Man.

* * *

A teacher affects eternity; he can never tell where his influence stops

Ibid.

Fishing stories were as plentiful this year as any, but more humorous. The latest to come to light is the local man that went 50 miles from civilization, accidentally locked his car keys in the trunk and went fishing. Returning from fishing he noticed the predicament he was in. Dripping wet he needed a change of clothes, his dry ones in the trunk securely locked. To make a long story short a mechanic arrived on the scene, started the car and sent our hero homeward wearing his pal's sweater, his wife's red skirt, and barefoot. Reporters reaching this office claim that the mechanic took the fellow for the other fisherman's wife.

Aldo Montalbetti has come up with a smart window for the hunting season. The mounted birdlife is attracting the attention of nearly everyone passing the window.

Reports out of Bellevue state that the meeting between the parents and the school board that resulted in the end of the school board strike was more violent than a similar meeting here a couple of years ago. It just goes to prove that Pass' people just won't be shoved around.

The Department of Highways has made a new approach to Blairmore road from No. 3 Highway. This and the paving of Carbonear and Blairstown road has made driving more comfortable in the district. Bets are being placed on what year the government will realize that the stretch from the hospital to Bellevue is a disgrace.

Realistic attitude towards bootlegging is being taken by Social Credit government of British Columbia, which will keep three Vancouver liquor stores open till 2 a.m. week nights and till 11:30 p.m. Saturdays. Similar action in other large cities of Canada would release many police for more important duties than harassing people whose only "crime" is to give the public a service which government liquor stores refuse to give it.

Judges Named For Moose Safety Contest

Blairmore Moose Lodge today announced the names of the citizens who will serve as local judges in the International Moose Youth Honor Day Safety Contest for boys and girls between the ages of 6 and 18 years.

Here are the men who will select a winner to compete for the many wonderful awards to be presented in this contest;

Mayor William Gray, Blairmore; Rev. Fr. Anderson, Blairmore; M. D. McEachern, Bellevue; Cpl. J. Hurst, Blairmore; Rev. H. Moss, Coleman; Wilfred Carpenter, Hillcrest; Samuel Richards, Hillcrest; Les Green, Bellevue.

Entries are already starting to come in to the local Moose Lodge and this committee will be meeting weekly from now on until the close of the contest October 1st, to determine which boy or girl from this vicinity will be awarded the parchment like scroll signed by Paul P. Schmitz, Director General of the Moose, and Don McNeill of the famed American Broadcasting Company's "Breakfast 2 Radio and Television Show."

Personalities IN THE NEWS

In a letter from W. Worden The Journal has learned that the story of the Frank Slide being prepared for the Saturday Evening Post is complete.

Mr. John Bickel has been assigned to photograph the area and is expected in the district soon.

The U.P.R. express office was broken into Monday night. The till was jummed but nothing was stolen.

Mrs May Pilfold now on the Taber teaching staff, visited Mr and Mrs Coover.

Miss Pat Willits of Calgary and formerly of Coleman, visited Mr and Mrs Coover.

Mr and Mrs A Phillips, accompanied by the latter's sister, have returned from a holiday at B.C. and U.S. points.

Petitions for citizenship were made at sitting in Blairmore before His Honour Chief Judge J. H. Sissons by the following: Stan-

FOR TOPS IN Repairs & Service

See

Pete's White Rose

Your safety sticker headquarters

GRAND UNION HOTEL

Hot and Cold Water
In all Rooms

Coffee Shop in Connection

A. WILSON, manager.

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The local winners from the more than 1700 communities where Moose Lodges are maintained in the United States, Canada and Alaska, will compete for four international awards which include all expense vacation trips to New York or Chicago for personal appearances on the coast to coast Breakfast Club simulcast. Gold wrist watches and proposed trips to Washington D.C. for a visit to the White House.

Any performance in behalf of safety, especially as it applies to the safety of children, may be submitted, either by the boy or girl who performed this safety service, by their parents, teachers or city officials. The specific safety service might be some act of Heroism, an outstanding record in the school safety patrol. The writing of a safety thesis. The designing of a safety poster or similar work.

Does your child have to squint to see? If so, he may have a visual problem. Correct this before it is too late. Make sure your child can see well to learn well.

The Coleman Journal

books. Peter Costigan, Blairmore, Grade I violin silver medal; Bruce Pinkney, Blairmore, Grade VIII violin silver medal.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Dutil are holding at Coeur D'Alene and Spokane.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Pickering and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cook of Drumheller were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hammar.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Lediev visited with their children now residing in Red Deer.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Boulton visited at Calgary last week.

Mrs. W. Purvis has returned from a two month holiday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Johnston. A family reunion was held with all children present.

Miss Joan Johnston of Calgary visited with her aunt and uncle Mr. and Mrs. W. Purvis.

Mrs. Nils Nelson, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. Hunt of Nebraska, U.S.A. visited Mr. and Mrs. A. Cornez.

Mrs. H. Bomman and son Lee have returned from a months holiday at Lake Alma, Sask. They were accompanied by their parents Mr. and Mrs. J. McCay.

Miss Elsie Sikora left last week for Calgary to enter as nurse in training at the Holy Cross Hospital.

Miss Gloria Vasek and Miss Jean Nagey of Lethbridge visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. Vasek.

Classified Ads

FOR RENT - 5 room fully modern house on 5th also a 3 room apartment. Apply J. Nash, 3rd St., Coleman

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TIRIED, WEAK MEN! Get new pep at 40, 50, 60. Feel Years Younger. Try Ostrex Tonic Tablets. Invigorate both sexes. "Get-acquainted" size only 60c. All druggists.

FOR RENT - 5 room furnished home in Coleman. Apply to Mrs. G. Ross, Crows Nest. 1np

FOR SALE - 3 room house with double garage, on Second St., next door to Journal office, reasonably priced.

Letter From Egypt

Dear Folks.

Here I am again to tell you a little more about ourselves. Firstly it will be about the kids, they are all fine, and are having a gay time in the sunshine, out from seven in the morning to seven at night. The weather has not varied a bit since we arrived.

The temperature has been between 84 and 91 degrees and a cool breeze blows from the sea. The climate is beautiful as I have mentioned before, but it has its drawbacks such as if one scratches or cuts themselves, it takes a month of Mondays for it to heal.

Steve has a few scratches on his legs, and they are now finally getting better. The most important thing is to keep the wounds dry. When I wash him I keep the wounds free from the water and then apply peroxide. Danny is in fine shape, and is a little rascal, can't keep his hands off of anything and is continually getting into trouble. Christopher Paul is so sweet, he "goos" and "coos" now. He has a slight case of dysentry, but so have we all, that, we found out it is all summer.

Now to tell you a little more about our town — it is such an interesting little place. Mary Jane and I go shopping, and each day we find a new little shop. The shop-keepers are funny, they seem to have no set prices on anything. One morning I bought a plastic belt for 8 piastres (24¢).

The next morning Mary Jane decided she needed a belt, so we went back to the same place and they charged her 4 piastres (12¢) for the same kind of belt I bought the day before. Not one shop-keeper seems to know what he has, and their little shops are all in a turmoil, as everything is piled on everything else. They are such nice people though — and they allow us to prowl around to find what we want. One can buy such beautiful material here. Harold was on the prowl, searching for diaper cloth when he stumbled

upon a little store in the Arab section of town. It's just a tiny room, with cloth of every description piled from floor to ceiling, has Hudson Bay and Eatons skinned a mile. Mary Jane and I are going to take some of our old dresses apart to use for patterns, and make new ones from the material.

It is now watermelon season here, and when you walk down the streets, there will be large mounds of them — and I mean large — piled on the sides of the street to sell, and the people are buying them like mad. You can buy a large juicy one for 12¢.

There are vegetable stands on every corner, where one can buy fresh cucumbers, tomatoes, potatoes, peppers, eggplants, ochra, garlic, etc. One could live very cheaply if you stick strictly to vegetables. The fresh meat situation is very poor. We wouldn't dare buy any meat from town, as it is hung outside and what a mess. We have the Staff House which is a small hotel and grocery store that service the S.S.C. personnel.

Just for interest I will write down the Egyptian numbers for you: —

1. whyad. 2. tneen. 3. tolata. 4. arba. 5. humsa. 6. silla. 7. sebia. 8. tamanya. 9. tissah. 10. as-haa.

They do all their reading and writing backwards. We are slowly getting a bit of the Arabic language.

Right now the interior of our house is getting painted (a laugh) the paint we have to use is plain old whitewash. We found out it could be colored blue, so I guess the whole house is going to be blue. Said is doing the work. The reason whitewash is used, is because the walls are of concrete, and about a foot thick, ordinary paint which isn't available here, would just be absorbed and wasted. I have seen (by hand) several pair of drapes and the place is beginning to look like home. I bought 9 meters (a meter is 39 inches) of drapery material for 181 piastres (\$5.43). If I had bought it in Calgary I would have had to pay approx \$25 a yard for it.

We plan to get the boys a pet, and you could never guess what's going to be a gazelle. They are somewhat similar to a deer. They are caught in the desert, and a baby one costs 4 dollars. They make very good pets — should be a lot of fun.

Since I last wrote, we attended a tea at the governor's house, also rubbed shoulders with ex-queen Nariman at the beach. Harold shook hands with her new husband, who seems to be quite nice, but Queenie was too fatigued to rise from the table for a shake. Chatted with a German baroness, her husband is the Consul in Cairo. We also helped to celebrate Egypt's second year of independence. This holiday lasts a few days and the S.S.C. had their truck decorated and in the parade. On the 14th and 15th of August Christmas is celebrated here. We passed a house this evening that had colored lights on it, and also on the trees in the courtyard. Will let you know later what kind of celebrations they have. The store hours are most unusual, firstly they open up around 6 o'clock in the morning, and work until one, then they close, and everyone either goes home, or lays down where they are and sleeps. You can walk down the street and people will be lying on the sidewalks covered up with their flowing dress. Then at 4:30 they all rise up and start to work again, and go strong until midnite. Well folks seeing that it is getting late I think I had better close. Harold is writing a few lines.

HAZEL

Hi Folks! We haven't made our million yet, but will feel like a millionaire when we return to Canada or U.S. if we only have one cent in our pocket. We think two years here will find us wanting to return to Canada or U.S. to settle for good. The kids will be school age about that time. Hazel and Mary Jane have a bicycle each for transportation — we won't get a car — too expensive here, and roads are too few and poor for economical operation.

HAROLD

Written by:
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Platt (nee Hazel Krywy), Mersa Matruh, Egypt.

- O-K -
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Four correctable causes of school unhappiness are astigmatism, far-sightedness, near-sightedness, lack of eye-co-ordination. These shut the door upon sports, school work, child sociability.

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COMING ATTRACTIONS

SHOW TIMES

Monday through Friday at 6:30 and 8:30 p.m.
Saturday Shows at 2:00 - 7:00 - 9:00 p.m.

Thursday and Friday, September 16 - 17

"THUNDER BAY"

James Stewart — Joanne Dru — Dan Duryea

Off-shore oil, currently a headline subject, is one of the two principal topics in the story, with shrimp fishing, a profession the tunesmiths have been publicizing extensively, the other.

Saturday and Monday, Sept. 18 - 20

"Snows Of Kilimanjaro"

DRAMA (TECHNICOLOR)

Gregory Peck — Susan Hayward

Gregory Peck, Ava Gardner and Susan Hayward in Ernest Hemingway's Surging Tale of Romance and Adventure . . . He Searched for His Lost Soul in Paris Cafes, Through a War in Spain and in the Heart of Savage Africa.

Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 21 - 22

"Red Skies Of Montana"

DRAMA (TECHNICOLOR)

Richard Widmark — Constance Smith

Here's the Sizzling Saga of the Smoke Jumpers . . . Uncle Sam's Airborne Fire Fighters . . . Who Battle Forest Flames and Nature's Savage Fury . . . With Heroic Daring.

the station for two weeks. Mr. C. Knox then arrives to take over duties as agent. Mr. Knox was agent here for a few months about a year ago.

Starting as a relief agent at Humboldt, Sask., Mr. Holowell served in that capacity for four years, transferring to the Alberta division in 1929. Prior to coming to Coleman in 1953, he worked at Hairy Hill, Piapot, Dewberry and Two Hills.

In April of this year, he and eighteen other retiring men were honored at a banquet in Lethbridge by the Order of Railway Telephoners.

Firemen's Ball October 15th

Posters announcing the 4th Annual Firemen's Ball will be placed around The Pass this week.

Plans are underway for making the event the usual top event of the year. The regular banquet has been set for 6:15 sharp in the Grand Union Hotel, attended by the firemen and their wives, the mayor and councillors.

Ed's orchestra will supply the music, featuring novelty dances and door prize.

Forestry Films To Be Shown Here

Few entertaining and instructive films on forestry, wild animals, fishing, travolages and comedies will be shown to Coleman school children on Friday, September 17th.

Shows will be held in Cameron school at 9:30 for grades 1, 2, 3 and at 10:30 for grades 4, 5 and 6. Students of grades 1 to 9 in Central School will see the films at the Roxy Theatre at 2 p.m.

Bleak Future Forecast For Coal Industry Here

Still more "shrinkage" of Western Canada's coal industry was forecast by federal Mines Minister George Prudham when he visited Calgary Friday.

There was no prospect of firm aid from the Dominion government in the form of tariffs or increased freight subventions.

Mr. Prudham said the imposition of tariffs on U.S. coal coming into Canada was "out of the question." (These imports last year exceeded 20,000,000 tons. Alberta production has dropped by one-third since 1946 and over 3,000 miners have lost their jobs.)

"Tariffs would be a real hardship on the consumer," he said. "This government has never yet put on or increased a tariff. I don't foresee any change in the policy."

The minister similarly saw no prospect of freight subsidies being raised on western coal going east.

"Our present subvention assistance of up to 3.50 a ton is equivalent to a tariff, and must be borne by the taxpayer generally. I don't think people in the industry want to see it go any higher. It would make them too dependent on the government."

The government wanted a healthy coal industry, and was interested in maintaining employment for the sake of national safety. The mines couldn't be allowed to disintegrate. However, there would "probably be more shrinkage yet" in output and manpower.

The unions were agreed it was better to have fewer men working full time than to have more men working part time on starvation wages, claimed the minister.

The government was endeavoring "by research and preparation methods" to help the industry all it could.

Mr. Prudham is on a tour of inspection of the western coal industry, to "see the situation at first hand." He will visit mines at Beaver Lodge, Saskatchewan and Yellowknife, N.W.T. Following a meeting with provincial mines ministers later this month at Winnipeg, he will go to the Crowsnest Pass area.

Rehabilitation Program For Jobless Miners Now Complete

EDMONTON — (CP) — The rehabilitation program for Alberta coal miners, thrown out of work earlier this year when several mines ceased operation, has been completed.

Hon. N. A. Willmore, minister of industries and labor, announced today that although no further registrations will be accepted by the rehabilitation committee, applications for assistance will be given consideration when they are submitted by persons already registered.

others entered jobs in agriculture, construction, lumber mills, highway projects, garages, bakeries, janitorial duties and other forms of employment, Mr. Willmore reported.

The rehabilitation fund was used to provide transportation for miners' families unable to provide their own and assistance in moving furniture and personal property also was extended in many cases, the minister reported.

THEATRE NOTES

"Snows Of Kilimanjaro"

As Gregory Peck, big game hunter and adventurer, lies at the foot of Mount Kilimanjaro in Africa threatened with death because of a leg injury, his feverish mind thinks back to his many amorous adventures, starting when his uncle discouraged an adolescent love affair. Becoming a newspaper correspondent, Peck meets and falls in love with Ava Gardner and, after their marriage, he takes her hunting in Africa. She loses her unborn child in an accident and runs away. On the Riviera, he has an affair with Hildegarde Neff, a glamorous sculptress, but he still sees Miss Gardner and eventually finds her as she lies dying in Spain during the Civil War there. He meets and marries the wealthy Susan Hayward and takes her to Africa. Eventually her love and devotion is made clear to him just as help arrives to bring him to a hospital and save his life.

"Thunder Bay"

At its core, the story is about a conflict between a little town's interest in shrimp fishing, which has been its sole industry as long as anyone can remember, and oilmen's interest in off-shore oil.

which has never been tapped. Stewart and Duryea, oil wildcatters, arrive in town, broke, and meet by appointment with Flanagan, an oil company president and himself a former wildcatter, who decides, despite the advice of his stockholders, to stake Stewart in a project to sink an oil shaft in the harbor at the risk of his own and his company's future.

The oil crews and the fisher folk do not mix well, and several violent incidents take place, with Stewart stoutly maintaining order until a fisherman, jealous of Duryea's interest in Miss Henderson, undertakes to dynamite the oil rig in the harbor during a terrific storm and dies in the attempt. Then the total population of the town sells out to the offshore derrick to bring satisfaction from the oil men.

"Red Skies Of Montana"

Richard Widmark, leader of a detail of the U.S. forest service's "smoke jumpers," and his men are trapped when they parachute into a blazing Montana forest. A search party finds Widmark delirious, and he lapses into a coma as the bodies of three of his badly burned men are discovered. Jeffrey Hunter, son of one of the dead men, nurses the suspicion that Widmark turned coward and ran out on his crew, but Widmark, at an official hearing, is cleared of all guilt. Nevertheless, Widmark believes everybody has pegged him as a coward. When a new fire is spotted he leads a new crew to the scene, and Hunter — in a relief party — has a showdown with Widmark. Widmark risks his own life to save Hunter from perishing in the flames, and the latter realizes that he has been saved by the man he thought he hated.

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